John Carter Brown.

A

TRUE ACCOUNT

Of the Moſt

CONSIDERABLE OCCURRENCES

That have hapned in the

WARRE

BETWEEN THE

ENGLISH and the INDIANS

IN

New-England,

From the Fifth of *May*, 1676, to the Fourth of *Auguſt* laſt; as alſo of the Succeſſes it hath pleaſed God to give the *Engliſh* againſt them:

As it hath been communicated by Letters to a Friend in *London*.

The moſt Exact Account yet Printed.

Pſal. 76. 4. *Thou art more glorious and excellent than the Mountains of prey.*

V. 10. *Surely the Wrath of Man ſhall praiſe thee: the remainder of Wrath ſhalt thou reſtrain.*

Pſal. 9. 15. *The Heathen are ſunk down into the Pit they made; in the Net they hid, is their own foot taken.*

Licenſed, *October* 11. 1676.

Roger L'Eſtrange.

LONDON,

Printed for *Benjamin Billingſley* at the Printing-Preſs in *Cornhill*, 1676.

RPJCB

A True Account of the moſt Conſiderable Occurrences that have hapned in the Warre between the Engliſh *and the* Indians *in* New-England, *&c.*

ALthough the deſign of the Publication of this enſuing Narrative be to give an Account of the Principal Occurrences that have happened in the War betwixt the *Engliſh* and the *Indians* in *New-England*, from the fifth of *May* to the fourth of *Auguſt* laſt, yet conſidering that the Reader may perhaps urge the entrance upon it a little abrupt, unleſs ſome preceding Actions be premiſed; as alſo being aſſured that what hath been made Publick from the beginning, relating to that Affair, hath not been repreſented ſo exactly as it might have been; I ſhall therefore upon a review of ſome Papers lying by me Collect and Communicate in a few lines ſo much of that Affair as may give a fair Introduction to what in the proceſſe of this Paper may be depended upon as true, without partiality to either ſide.

After the *Naroganſets* had involv'd themſelves in the War of *Sachem Philip*, and our *Engliſh* had engaged them at their chief Port the nineteenth of *December*, 1675, with conſiderable loſs to us, but much more to the enemy, they withdrew and ſecur'd themſelves in the Faſtneſſes of the woods, having out ſome Parties at times doing miſchief, and ours Retaliating with them in like kind; our Forces alſo retreated home, and it was near a moneth before they were recruited for any further Expedition againſt them; it was hard ſervice, they had endured, in the depth of winter, though it pleaſed God to moderate the extremity of the ſeaſon in the month of *January*: about the latter end of which month the Souldiers march'd into the woods in purſuit of them, having got intelligence of the place of their Rendezvous, but the enemy having alſo their Scouts abroad, and thereby, coming to the knowledge of our March, they fled more to the North-weſt: ours purſued them, but the moſt eſcaped, (except about 70 of them, men, women and children,) which the *Mohogin Indians* of *Uncus* his Subjects our friends and Allyes ſlew. Our men miſs'd very narrowly of ſurprizing their main body in their purſuit, but Gods time was not come for ſo great a mercy, and they ſaved themſelves from that encounter: whereupon our Forces retired home to their ſeveral Quarters, being neceſſitated thereunto by the hardſhips of the ſeaſon, and the impoſſibility at that time of the year to carry proviſion for any long continuance abroad. About a fortnight after we having gain'd intelligence of the quarter the enemy then abode in, we ſent out about 300 Horſe and Foot under the conduct of Major *Savage*, to attacque them; but before that could be effected, the enemy viſited us, and aſſaulted *Lancaſter*, a ſmall Town, in which the Inhabitants having retired into ſome fortified houſes, and deſerted the reſt, the *Indians* burnt thoſe, and aſſaulted the Garriſon'd Houſes, but were not able to carry any of them but one, wherein were 42 perſons, 12 men, the reſt women and children, of whom they ſlew ſeveral, and carryed the reſt priſoners: the Houſe was the Miniſters, one Mr. *Rowlandſon*, whoſe wife and children they carryed Captive, (which are ſince return'd to us.) About fourteen dayes after this, the enemy aſſaulted *Medfield*, and burnt about half the Town, and ſlew ſome; and though there was a Company of Souldiers Horſe and Foot there, yet they were ſo quick and ſudden in their miſcheif, that ours could hardly get into a poſture to meet them, before they were retreated.

In the beginning of *March* our Forces under Major *Savage* went toward the enemies Head quarters but their Scouts had prevented his coming by their vigilance, ſo that they

fled into the woods, we having only the gleaning of about seventeen of them that could not fly so fast as the rest.

On the 13th of *March*, before our Forces could return towards our Parts, the *Indians* sent a strong party, and assaulted the Town of *Groton*, about forty miles North-west from *Boston*, and burn'd all the deserted Houses; the Garrison'd Houses, which were about ten, all escaped but one, which they carryed, but not the *English* in it; for there was but one slain, and two wounded. Quickly after they assaulted *Marlborough*, and burnt the Houses the Inhabitants had deserted, but the Garrisons defended the rest: In that Town the Houses were built very scatteringly, and the Enemies divided themselves into small parties, which executed their design of Firing at once; and though there was a Company of the Countrey *Militia* there, they could not prevent it.

March the 18*th*. we had Letters from *Hadley*, of a great party of the Enemy that assaulted *Northampton*; in the preservation of which, there was an especial Providence of God: For besides that Major *Treat* and Capt. *Turner* were quartered there, it was so, that our forces under the Command of Major *Savage*, being in want of Victuals, marched up to *Hadley* and the Towns adjacent upon the River, which was ordered by the wisdom of Divine Providence, without their foresight, to preserve that Town, although the Enemy left behind them some Remembrance of their attempt, having killed two townsmen, and one Souldier, and wounded six, and also left dead upon the place Eleven of themselves.

March the 26*th*. we had News of the Defeat of Capt. *Pearse*, with about forty *English*, and eleven of our *Indian* Friends, near *Secunck* alias *Rehoboth*; who were surrounded with a great party of the *Indians*, and over-powered; yet God was pleased to rescue several of them, who made a safe escape.

The 29*th*. of *March* the Enemy burnt the deserted houses in *Secunck* or *Rehoboth*, but the Garrison'd houses were not carryed by them.

The 30*th* of *March* part of the town of *Providence* was also burnt.

The 6*th* of *April*, an *Indian* Messenger, sent to his Countrey-men about the Redemption of Captives, returned with a very insolent Letter, that as yet they had no need to accept of Ransom for our Captives.

The 12*th* of *April*, God was pleased to give us a Success by our Countrey-men to the Southwards, against the Enemy there: Besides the slain and taken, there fell into our hands one *Quinancet*, alias *Miantonimo*, the great and proud *Sachem* of the *Narroganſets*, a Ring-leader in this War with them, and one who had been notoriously treacherous, both in Signing renewed Articles of Peace with us since the beginning of the War, and Breaking the same again: He was carryed by our Forces to *New-London*, and there Beheaded; which Execution hath had a mighty Influence into the Disorder and Confusion the Enemy hath since fallen into.

Yet had we since a sad Providence that befell us, God seeing it good further to Exercise us, to our Humbling, that he may (as we hope) do us good in the latter End: For upon the 21*th* of *April*, the Enemy with a very great Body (some think they were not less than 1500.) assaulted *Sudbury*, and burnt several of the deserted Houses, but prevail'd against none that were Garrison'd: To relieve which, Capt. *Wadsworth*, with about fifty men, issued out from *Marleborough*, 10 miles distant, and with him Capt. *Brackebanke* went with the same Party, intending to march to *Boston*, to speak with the Council; the Enemy being Numerous, and the *English* too Adventurous, were so far engaged, that most of them were cut off: The two Captains dyed in the Service; men for Piety Prudence and Courage eminent, and much lamented; about 15 of the Souldiers escaped to a Garrison'd house within a mile from the place of this Tragedy. Yet this we have to say, (as the following Successes evidence that we have great Grounds to hope) that this last Attempt of theirs was but the Rage of an Expiring Enemy; for the cutting off the above-mentioned *Quinancet*, to whom the young fighting men did adhere, did put the *Indians* to such a stagger, that they have not been able to recover themselves since, so as to effect any thing against us that is much considerable.

I am credibly informed that in that fight at *Sudbury*, an elderly *English* man endeavouring an Escape from the *Indians* by running into a Swamp, was overtaken by an *Indian*, and being Destitute of Weapons to Defend himself or Offend him, the *Indian* insulted over him with that Blasphemous Expression [*Come Lord Jesus, save this poor English man if thou canst, whom I am now about to Kill.*] This (I even Tremble to relate

Relate it) was heard by another *Engliſh* man, who was Hid in a Buſh cloſe by: Our Patient Long ſuffering Lord, permitted that Bloody Wretch to Knock him down and leave him Dead. We hope the Lord is Ariſen to Avenge thoſe Blaſphemies.

Upon the 5th of *May*, our Forces under the Command of Captain *Henchman*; and with them about 40 of the *Natick* or *Praying Indians*, diſcovered a Body of *Philips Indians* at *Huſſanamaſtett* and fought them, wherein they ſlew 11 of the Enemy, and took two Priſoners, and not one of the Souldiers were ſlain, or wounded. Divers of our men had probably been ſlain, but that it pleas'd God to ſend a ſtorm of Rain which did ſo wet the *Indians* guns, that they became unſerviceable to them. Six *Indians* at once in that ſcattering encounter (for the Enemy ſtood not to a fight) meeting an *Engliſhman* would have ſhot him, but could not make the wetted powder fire in the pan; which ſeldom failed at other times; our *Engliſh* by their garments and other guards for the locks of their Muskets were better provided than the *Indians*; and ſo had the advantage and put the *Indians* to a Rout and Flight.

This was the firſt time that our *Natick Indians* were employed in any ſuch Body by the Government here; and they proved faithfull and Eminently ſerviceable at that time, and ſucceſsful ſince: and thereby they have gained much in the Affections of the *Engliſh*, who have had ſome Jealouſie about them. Nor is it to be wondred at, conſidering the hurry this War hath put us into; the diſappointment we have met with by the Treachery of ſeveral of that Nation, on whoſe Friendſhip we thought we might have depended, as having deſerved other things at their hands: and that ſome few of the praying *Indians* have been carried away with the preſent outrage of their Nation: I ſay it is not to be wondered at, that they were under a Jealouſie by us; however we have cauſe thankfully to acknowledge Gods goodneſs in making uſe of them, wherein they have done us conſiderable ſervices: they ſerve eſpecially for ſpies and ſcouts to ſtart the Sculking Enemy, and drive them out of the Swamps and Woods, and then the *Engliſh* can the better fight them, and indeed our greateſt exerciſe hath been to Find the Enemy rather than to Fight them, unleſs they be very much Superior in Numbers. But now the *Indians* dread our approaches with thoſe *Indian* Vancourriers, and the Lord hath cauſed much of his Terror to fall upon them.

On the 11th of *May*, two of our Captives were return'd by Ranſom from the *Indians*, who had been taken at the deſtruction of the Town of *Lancaſter*; the one of them the ſiſter of the wife of Mr. *Rowlandſon*, Miniſter of the place; and another woman taken out of the ſame Houſe.

The next day a Youth of about 11 years of Age, made his eſcape from the *Indians*, who was taken priſoner when his Fathers houſe was burnt, and his Mother murthered on the firſt of *February* laſt: and though the Boy knew not a ſtep of the way to any *Engliſh* Town, and was in continual danger of the Sculking *Indians* in the woods, and far from the *Engliſh*, yet God directed him aright and brought him to the ſight of *Plantane*, (the Herb which the *Indians* call *Engliſh-foot*, becauſe it grows only amongſt us, and is not found in the *Indian* Plantations) whereupon he concluded he was not far from ſome *Engliſh* Town, and accordingly following of the *Plantane* he arrived ſafe amongſt us. The 18th of the ſame we had another of our Captives (an ancient man) return'd upon Ranſom, and one very eminent for piety.

Upon the 24th of *May*, Captain *Brattle* was ſent forth with his Troop towards *Rehoboth*, where we had Intelligence of a Body of *Indians*, where 12 of them were ſlain, and but one of the *Engliſh* ſlain, and one ſlightly wounded.

Upon the ſame day we had Newes by a Poſt, of a fight upon *Connecticot* River between *Deerfield* and *Squakheig*, there were about an hundred and ſixty of our ſouldiers under the command of Captain *Holyoake*, and Captain *Turner*: The occaſion of the engagement was this, The *Indians* having ſtolen and driven away much Cattle from *Hatfield* and thoſe Towns adjoyning, and our men perceiving by the track which way they went, learned at laſt where the *Indians* Rendezvous was; and picking out of the ſeveral Garriſons, as many ſouldiers as could conveniently be ſpared, reſolved to Attaque them, it being a great Fiſhery place called *Deerfield Falls*.

Our ſouldiers got thither after an hard March juſt about break of day, took moſt of the *Indians* faſt aſleep, and put their guns even into their Wigwams, and poured in their ſhot among them, whereupon the *Indians* that durſt and were able did get out of their Wigwams and did fight a little (in which fight one *Engliſhman* only was ſlain) others of the *Indians* did enter the River to ſwim over from the *Engliſh*, but many of them were ſhot dead in the waters, others wounded were therein drowned, many got into Canoes to paddle away, but the paddlers being ſhot, the Canoes over-ſet with all therein, and

the ſtream of the River being very violent and ſwift in the place near the great Falls, moſt that fell over board were born by the ſtrong current of that River, and carryed upon the Falls of Water from thoſe exceeding high and ſteep Rocks, and from thence tumbling down were broken in pieces; the Engliſh did afterwards find of their bodies, ſome in the River and ſome caſt a-ſhore, above two hundred.

But as the Engliſh were coming away with the plunder they had got, there was a noiſe ſpread among ſome of them, of *Sachem Phillip*'s coming down upon them; with a thouſand men: which not being weighed as it might have been by the Engliſh, whether it were true or falſe; a fear poſſeſſed ſome part of the Engliſh, whereby they fell into a diſorder, and thereby Captain *Turner* and ſeveral of his Souldiers were ſlain, and others to the number of two and thirty. But Captain *Holyoake* exhorted them not to be terrifyed, ſaying God hath wrought hitherto for us wonderfully, let us truſt in him ſtill: and reducing his men into cloſe order made a ſafe and a valiant retreat, and preſerved the Souldiers under him; that there were but few of them ſlain, and the Souldiers ſo cut off were ſurpriz'd by a Party of the Enemy belonging to the *Indians* at *Deer-field-falls*, who having gotten before our forces had laid an Ambuſh, the chiefeſt execution of which was through too much fear of our Men whereby they diſordered themſelves; thus God by this mixture of his Providence would hide pride from our eyes, who perhaps might have been too much lifted up by our ſucceſs: ſeveral loads of dryed fiſh the Engliſh found, and were forced to conſume there.

They alſo found and demoliſhed the *Indian* Smiths Forge, which they had there ſet up for the mending of their Guns. Some *Indian* Women (ſince that taken Priſoners) do ſay and affirm that there were ſlain in that ingagement with them four hundred, of which number were ſeventy of the *Wampangs*, or *Phillip Sachems* men: and that he had of his own proper Company not any great number left, and that were it not for him and one *Sachem* more, the *Indians* would gladly yield to any terms of Peace with the Engliſh.

Upon the 9th. of *June* by a poſt from our Forces with forty or fifty of our friends, *Indians*; under the Command of Captain *Henchman*, we were informed of their taking ſeven and twenty *Indians*, moſtly Women and Children, and the ſlaying of ſix *Indian* Men, about twelve miles from *Lancaſter*, and not one of our Souldiers ſlain or wounded: one of the ſix was a revolter, as alſo one of the Priſoners, and another of them was the Wife of the *Sagamore* of *Naſholab*, who was wounded at *Sudbury* fight, and is ſince dead of his wounds; in this ſervice our Friend *Indians* got very valuable plunder in Fiſh and Guns, and which is alſo very obſervable, that Captain *Henchman*, did by one Captain *Andrews* and his *Indians* which he Commanded, offer the *Indians* in their own language Peace, and to aſſure them that if they would ſurrender themſelves, they ſhould have no hurt from the Engliſh: which was accordingly tendred to them, but the anſwer they made was a Volley of ſhot, whereof one bullet ſtroke and broke Captain *Andrews*'s Gun in his hand, but did no other hurt.

Upon the ſame 9th. of *June* alſo, we were informed of a ſmall Party of *Connecticot* Souldiers, under the Command of Major *Talcot*, who expected to joyn our forces at *Quaboug*, that they had near to that place killed nineteen *Indians*, and taken two and thirty Priſoners in one engagement with the Enemy; and that without the loſs of one Engliſh-man: our Forces alſo marching to joyn them, took ſome Priſoners, and amongſt the reſt on Captain *Tom*, a Revolter who is a Priſoner in *Boſton* at preſent, who hath been one of ſome remark amongſt the *Indians* and *Engliſh*.

The 14th. of *June* we were enformed of *Waralancet*, (the *Sachem* of *Wagmeſſet* and one of old *Paſſa-Connaway*'s Sons) his comming in with about an hundred *Indians* with him and under him at *Paſcataway*, ſubmitting himſelf to Major *Waldorn*, deſiring Peace with the Engliſh, and declaring his innocency during this war, as not having deſigned attempted or done any miſchief againſt the Engliſh. He brought in with him ſix Engliſh Captives a Widdow and her five Children, (her Husband having been ſlain in this warr by them) this *Sachem VVaralancet* bought them of their *Indian* Maſter, and delivered them freely to the Engliſh, as a Teſtimony of his good affection and fidelity to the Engliſh, at the ſame time challenging all the *Indians* thereabout to accuſe him (if they could) of the leaſt wrong or plot on his part againſt the Engliſh, notwithſtanding that he had been urged with many ſollicitations unto it, and incur'd the hatred of divers *Sagamores* and *Indians*, becauſe he would not joyn with them againſt the Engliſh: but not one of the *Indians* (whereof ſome were no good friends to him,) could accuſe him, he then told them all: that his old Father (*Sachem Paſſa-Connaway*, the great *Sagamore* of

of those Northern parts of the Countrey) when he lay a dying (as he had often also before) had charged him with his other brothers that they should never be enemies to the *English*; but love them and love their God, also because the God of the *English* was the true God; and greater than the *Indians* Gods. And this saith he, I have remembred, and kept my Fathers charge, and will do so while I live; but was willing to keep out of the way till the Storm was over. The Councill hath sent him some presents by way of Gratuity.

The 16 of the same Month, came in 3 Children of the *English* taken Captive by the *Indians*; and were freely delivered to us by some *Indians* which did also resign up themselves to the *English* at *Norwich*: this was upon Proclamation made of receiving to mercy such as were so qualified as was therein specified: the most of them Women and Children about 70 in number. We do hear also since, that at that engagement at *Deerfield-Falls*, there were about four of the *Indian Sachems* slain; which hath amazed and disheartned and divided them.

On the 22d of *June*, was Executed at *Boston* Captain *Tom*, alias *Wataſocamponum*, and another with him. This Captain *Tom* was taken by our *Indian* Scouts, having been with the Enemy this last Winter; they both dyed (as is to be hop'd) penitent, praying to God not like the manner of the Heathen.

Upon account of these Great and Undeserved Mercies of God conferr'd on us, the Councill ordered a Day of Publick thanksgiving to be observed in the Colony of the *Matachusetts*, which was accordingly attended *June* the 29th: Which the Lord hath been pleased so to accept, as that from the time of the resolve upon it, ever since we have experienced little else than renewed Mercies and smiles of Providence. God himself hath sent from Heaven and saved us (for we see nothing of man, but *God to be all in all*) by Wasting them with Sickness, Starving them through want of Provisions, Leaving them to their own Divisions, Taking away their Spirits, putting the Dread of us upon them, Cutting off their Principal men, *Sachems* and others. *Blessed be his Great and Glorious Name.*

About the time of that Thanksgiving, the Son and Daughter of that worthy Minister of Jesus Christ, Mr. *Rowlandson*, who had been Captives since the Burning of *Lancaster*, were return'd, by Ransom, He wandred with an *Indian* woman from the rest of the *Indian* Company (by whom she had been detain'd) three dayes in the woods, having nothing to eat all that time but green Hurtle-berries; with which she was sustain'd till she and the Woman arrived at our *English* Town of Providence, and so got Home.

Upon the 30th of *June*, we had a Post from our Forces bringing Newes of about 28 *Indians* Kill'd and Taken by them, in their March homewards, between *Quaboug* and *Marle-borough*: and this without the Slaughter or hurt of the *Indians* our Friends; one of those that were slain, being a Chief Counsellor to one of the *Sachems*, and 9 of those *Indian* Prisoners, Women and Children, were brought down to *Boston*.

July the first, Captain *Brattle* was sent forth with our Forces to Joyn with Major *Bradford* of *Plymouth*, and the Forces under his Command in that Colony (hearing of *Sachem Phillips* intent of Mischief to that Colony.) The next day following we had Newes of six of the Enemy Kill'd, and Twenty taken Prisoners, by our Brethren of *Plimouth* and our *Indian* Friends, and none of ours slain.

The same day also we had newes of the *Squaa Sachem*'s of *Seconnet*'s surrendring her self and fourscore of her men to the *English* of *Plimouth*, which was upon the day of our Thanksgiving.

Upon the 2d of *July*, there were about fourteen of the Enemy surrendred themselves to the Mercy of the *English* in the *Bay Colony*, whereof was one *Jumet* called a Printer, as having been employed about the work of the Press in *Cambridge*: A Revolter he was, and a fellow that had done much mischief, and staid out as long as he could, till the last day but one of a Proclamation set forth, to encourage such *Indians* as had a desire to return to the *English*, and another of his Comrades one Capt. *Tom*'s Son, (whose Father was hang'd at *Boston*, the 22th *June*, having been a Revolter, and a bloody Fellow;) they had all of them their Lives given them.

Upon this 2d of *July* also it was, that Major *Talcott* with the *Connecticot* Forces neer to *Pautuxit*, did take and slay 170 of the Enemy, without the loss of any of our Brethren, and onely three wounded.

July the 6th, an *Indian* Post (with a white Flag) was sent from Sagamore *Sam* of *Nassoway* (a proud Salvage, who two months since insulted over the *English*, and

ſaid, If the *Engliſh* would firſt begge Peace of him, he would let them have Peace, but that he would never ask it of them;) This *Indian* was ſent from him with Letters, deſiring Peace of us, and expreſſely praying us in the Name of *Jeſus Chriſt*, and for his ſake to grant it, whoſe Holy Name they have ſo much blaſphemed. Thus doth the Lord Jeſus make them to bow before him, and to lick the Duſt. And having made mention of his Letter, it will not be unacceptable to tranſcribe ſome Copies of the Letters ſent by him and others on this Subject, which take as followeth. The Reader muſt bear with their Barbariſms, and excuſe the Omiſſion of ſome Expreſſions in them, that can hardly admit of good Engliſh.

The Firſt Letter, *July* the 6th. 1676.

"MR. *John Leveret*, my Lord, Mr. *Waban*, and all the chief men our Brethren, "Praying to God: [*This Mr.* Waban *is a praying Indian, faithfull, and a* "*Ruler amongſt them; by their Brethren praying to God, they mean thoſe of the ſame* "*Nation.*] We beſeech you all to help us; my Wife ſhe is but one, but there be "more Priſoners, which we pray you keep well: *Muttamuck* his Wife, we entreat "you for her, and not onely that man, but it is the Requeſt of two Sachems, *Sam* "Sachem of *Weſhakum*, and the *Pakaſhoag* Sachem.

"And then that further you will conſider about the making Peace: We have ſpo- "ken to the People of *Naſhobak* (viz. *Tom Dubler* and *Peter*,) that we would agree "with you, and make a Covenant of Peace with you: We have been deſtroyed by "your Souldiers, but ſtill we Remember it now, to ſit ſtill; do you conſider it again; "we do earneſtly entreat you, that it may be ſo, by *Jeſus Chriſt*, O! let it be ſo! "*Amen. Amen.*

It was Signed,

Muttamuck, his Mark N. — *Uppanippaquem*, his — C.
Sam Sachem, his Mark -- Ꝑ. — *Pakaskoag* his Mark Ꝑ.
Simon Pottoquam, Scribe.

Superſcrib'd, To all Engliſh-men *and* Indians, *all of you, hear* *Mr.* Waban, *Mr.* Eliott.

Second Letter.

"MY Lord, Mr. *Leveret* at *Boſton*, Mr. *Waban*, Mr. *Eliott*, Mr. *Gooken*, and "Council, hear ye. I went to *Connecticote*, about the Captives, that I might "bring them into your hands, and when we were almoſt there, the *Engliſh* had de- "ſtroy'd thoſe *Indians*; when I heard it, I return'd back again; then when I came "home, we were alſo deſtroyed; after we were deſtroyed, then *Philip* and *Quani-* "*pun* went away into their own Countrey again; and I know they were much afraid, "becauſe of our offer to joyn with the *Engliſh*, and therefore they went back into "their own Countrey, and I know they will make no Warre; therefore becauſe when "ſome *Engliſh* men came to us, *Philip* and *Quanapun* ſent to kill them; but I ſaid, If "any kill them, I'll kill them.

Sam Sachem.

Written by Simon Boſhokum *Scribe.*

Third Letter.

For Mr. *Eliot*, Mr. *Gooken*, *and* Mr. *Waban.*

"CONſider of this I Intreat you, conſider of this great buſineſſe that is done; and "my wonder concerning *Philip*, but his name is —— *Weweſawanit*, he en- "gageth all the people that were none of his Subjects: Then when I was at *Penakook*, "*Numpho John*, *Alline*, *Sam Numpho*, and others who were angry, and *Numpho* ve- "ry much angry that *Philip* did engage ſo many people to him; and *Numpho* ſaid it "were a very good deed that I ſhould go and kill him that joyned ſo many to himſelf "without cauſe: in like manner I ſaid ſo too. Then had you formerly ſaid be at peace,

"and

" and if the Coucill had ſent word to Kill *Philip* we ſhould have done it : then let us " clearly ſpeak, what you, and we ſhall do. O let it be ſo ſpeedily, and anſwer us " clearly.

Pumkamun,
Ponnak pukun,
or, *Jacob Muttamakoog*

The anſwer the Council made them, was, *That treacherous Perſons who began the War, and thoſe that have been barbarouſly bloody, muſt not expect to have their lives ſpared, but others that have been drawn into the War, and acting only as Soul'diers ſubmitting, to be without Arms, and to live quietly and peaceably for the future ſhall have their lives ſpared.*

Thus could theſe bloody wretches plead for themſelves by that Sacred name, which they had Blaſphem'd, and in the blood of whoſe Servants they had embrued their hands.

The 9th. of *July* two young Maidens Captives, wandred away from the *Indians* that kept them, and got to an Engliſh Garriſon at *Marlebrough*. The ſame day alſo we had tidings of the good ſucceſſe of ſome of our Scouts, the moſt of them of our *Indian* Friends, the cheif of whom were *William Nehawton*, and *John Hunter*, who near to *Mendham* ſlew ſeven of the Enemy ; whereof one was a great Captain of the *Indians*, and another was called *Caleb*, who had formerly been a chief Inſtrument in burning *Mendham*, when the *Indians* had firſt ſhot at the Engliſh, an Engliſh Souldier in company with our *Indian* friends, making haſte to Fire, had forgot to pull out a wadd of Tow which was in the pan of his gun, which *William Nahawton* eſpying told him of, and wiſh'd him to take it out and Fire ; the Engliſhman told him he judged the *Indian* (whom he could but juſt deſcry, by reaſon of the darkneſs of the morning, and his diſtance from him) was too far to be reach'd by his Musket, try ſaid *Nahawton*, and God ſhall direct the bullet, which he immediately did, and he ſaw the *Indian* who was running from them, tumble down ; who prov'd to be one of their great Captains abovementioned : afterwards the *Indian*, *Nahawton* ; made a very ſerious Prayer in acknowledgment to God for the ſucceſſe.

Upon the 10th. day of *July* there were about 300 *Indians* at the Eaſtward, that ſurrendred themſelves to the Engliſh, and their *Sachems* with them, beſides *Waralancet* (who hath all along this war kept himſelf clear) one *Squardo*, that which did haſten them in, was the dread of the *Mohauks* who have kill'd ſeveral of them in thoſe quarters, and a rumor they had of a great party of that nation coming down upon them.

July the 13th. we had news from Major *Talcot*, that in his return home from *Pautaxit*, he killed and took another Party of the *Indians*, in number 60, and had the plunder of all their Guns and other things, and this alſo without the loſſe of any of our Countrymen.

July the 16th. we had news from the forces which went from us to the Southern parts that they have taken and kill'd ſince their march from us, about 120 of the Enemy, with the loſſe only of one man of ours, who neglecting to keep up with the reſt of our forces, and being bewildred in a wood, hollowed, and was heard by the Enemy, and was taken and ſlain before relief could reach him ?

We ſince hear that *Pomham*, (one of the great *Sachems* of *Narrowgancet*) is one of thoſe that were ſlain, but we are not yet ſo certain thereof, as poſitively to affirm it to be undoubtely ſo, but great probabilities there are of it ; and if ſo, the glory of that Nation is ſunk with him into the ſame pit, (of this circumſtance, the reader will receive farther ſatisfaction, in the enſuing Narrative.)

On the 17th. of *July* two *Sachems* with four *Indians* to wait on them, came down to *Boſton* from *Wadjuſſet*, *where Sagamour Sam.* and others are with renewed deſires of Peace, they were diſmiſſed the next day from the Councill, with this anſwer to them, that we would firſt have our Captives out of their hands, and then talk of a Peace. And ſoon after they returned with a ſcalpe of one of our Enemies (which is their uſual way where they kill) and a ſignification of *Sagamor Sams* purpoſe to ſurrender himſelf to the mercy of the Engliſh.

The 18th. of *July* we had the news of fourteen more *Indians* taken and killed by our forces, and one of ours alſo ſlain : and two dayes after of ſixteen more *Indians* killed or taken by them in their return home, without any loſſe of our Men.

On the 29th. of *July* we had an account by Letters from *Plimouth*, that the forces of that Colony (*viz.* two and twenty of the Engliſh with twenty of our Friend-*Indians*)

under the Command of Lievtenant *Church* had killed and taken 79 of the Enemy, and that without the death or wounding of any of ours. And by the same Post that *Sachem Phillip* had come down to his own Country of *Mount Hope*, near *Dartmouth*, as one that now was reduc'd to a few hundreds of the thousands he began this war with, and that our forces were looking out after him, and had considerably diminished his bloody Remnant, whose desparation had engaged their adherence to him; and amongst the rest *Quinapins* brother, that succeeded *Quinancet* the *Sachem* before mentioned, executed by us.

What I mentioned in my last about *Pomham* (one of the greatest *Sachems* of the *Narroganssets*) you may take now as followeth. Upon the 27th. of *July* it was, that about twenty *Indians* were slain, and thirty taken Prisoners; (we had five and twenty English, and twenty of our *Indian* Friends in this exploit;) one of those that were slain was *Pomham*; after he had received a deadly shot in his back, he withdrew himself from his men, (for they were all his Relations and Subjects that were slain and taken at this time) and thought to hide himself in a bushy hole, but was found out by an English man, who as he went to apprehend him, found that the stout *Sachem* was unwilling to fall into the hands of the English, for he gave him a stunning blow with his hatchet which he had reserved of all his weapons, and perhaps had slain the English man, but God ordered it so that he had a sudden revival, and took Courage and grappled with him, and threw him under him, and others coming into his assistance, *Pomham* was soon dispatcht. There was about twenty pound of *Indian* money found in their baskets, which was given to our friends the *Indians*, the Guns, &c. the English took to themselves, who lost not one man in this encounter.

The same day likewise there came in 160 *Indians*, men women and Children, who surrendred themselves up to the mercy of the English; some of these belong'd to *Sagamore Sam* of *Lancaster*, (though he himself dare not so adventure,) but the most of them to two *Nipmag Sachems*, and one *Sagamore John*: this *Sagamore John* came down in person about fourteen days since to *Boston*, to surrender himself and his men to the English, promising for the future to be faithful, declaring that he was sorry that he had fought against the English, and promised to give some testimonial to the English soon of this fidelity to them; and at his return now with his men women and Children, he brought down bound with cords, old *Mattoonus* and his Son Prisoners. This *Mattoonus* his eldest son had been tryed at *Boston* and executed about 5 or six years ago, for an execrable murther by him committed on a young Maid of the English near *Woeburn*, and his head fastened to a Pole, at one end of the Gallows.

This old *Mattoonus*'s Father had given it out that he would be avenged of us for his Sons death, which comming to the knowledge of the Council, he was sent for, and examined about it: and having denyed it, and there not being sufficient evidence of it, he was dismist; having only confest this, that considering the death of his son, he found his heart so big hot within him, but that he resolved to abide a faithful friend to the English, and so that accusation ended.

But after *Sachem Phillip* had begun his murthers in *Plimouth* Colony, this Salvage first appeared an enemy to us, and slew the two first men that were killed within the limits of our Colony, (to wit at *Mendham*) and in that cruel outragious attempt at *Quabaug*, this old *Mattoonus* was the principal Ringleader, being now brought a Prisoner to *Boston*, he was by the Council the same day adjudged to be shot to death, which was executed in *Boston Common*, by three *Indians*: and his head cut off and placed upon a Pole on the Gallows opposite to his Sons that was there formerly hanged. His Son brought along with him, remains still a Prisoner.

On the last of *July* there were about 26 *Indians*, most Women and Children brought in by our Scouts, as they were ranging the Woods about *Dedham*, almost sterved: We are also informed, that most of Sachem *Philips* men have deserted him, and surrendred up themselves to the *English* of *Plimouth* Colony, at their mercy, and that he himself with his Remains are gone to *Dartmouth*; in Chase of whom Major *Talcott* with our Friend *Indians* are at present.

August the 3*d*. we hear this Morning by a Post from *Bridgwater* in *Plymouth* Colony, that not far from that place a Party of our Souldiers met with a Company of the Enemy, 25 in all; who though prepared to make the first shot at the *English* in their march, yet when they came within shot, and were descryed by ours, they nimbly prevented the *Indians*, and killed eight of them, and took the other 17 Prisoners, without any loss on our side. Some of the *Indians* acknowledged that their Arms shook and trembled

trembled so, that they could not so readily discharge their Guns as they would have done.

We are certainly inform'd, that *Philip Sachem* is again fled from *Dartmouth* in *Plymouth* Colony, into ours, and that he is not far from *Marleborough*: We are not without hope that he may ere long be caught; which (in probability) would quench the remaining Coals of this Warre. But we desire to wait upon Gods Will, and attend his Work in this thing, which will at last give us cause to say, *How great is his Goodness! and how great is his Beauty!*

Thus hath God dealt graciously with us, which I was desirous to acquaint you with; and therefore have (for some of the latest Occurrencies) took an Opportunity of a Ship not sailing directly for *London*, to give you this Account, which is a true one, as far as the distance of times and places where the Actions have been, will admit: every Action must have allowance with respect to humane Infirmities, and the various Reporters, who may encrease or diminish according to their own Judgement of the matter of Fact: But otherwise there is nothing represented, but what consists with truth: And also my great design is, to desire you to acquaint our Christian Friends, that have prayed for us in *England*, with these things. For, as we have observed, since we heard of their instant Prayers for us, we have been much encouraged, and have received eminent returns of our joynt Prayers; so also we begge, that they would Praise and Magnifie the Name of the Most High with us, and in our behalfs, for we cannot sufficiently exalt him. For besides these Mercies in reference to the *Indian* Warre, we have had many other very great and seasonable, cast in over and above, to our great Astonishment. We had an Epidemical Sickness, that hath swept away several worthy Gentlemen amongst us, besides many others which God hath Rebuked.

We have also had a great and sore Drought, which Threatned the Spoiling of our Harvest; and thereby an encrease of the Scarcity that hath been amongst us: But this 4th of *August*, God hath given us an abundance of Rain, Blessed be his Name, and we have our *English* Corn generally Housed with us, and divers have gone to the Towns that were burnt down, to reap the Wheat, and what they had there Sown last Winter: which in the last Spring they expected to have fain into the Enemies hand. And the Husbandman goes out with more safety than could be imagined on his employments. Our *Indian* Harvest is like to be very fruitfull, that grain is now sold at two shillings six pence the Bushell; besides the Supplies we have had from other Parts.

Yet shall we not say, the bitterness of Death is over; the Enemy hath several Sculking parties abroad, which yet do little Mischief, being disappointed by the Providence of God through the Vigilance of our Scouts. May be God will still go on to fulfill that promise, *Isa.* 62. 8, 9. *Surely I will no more give thy Corn to be meat for thine Enemy, and the Sons of the Stranger shall not drink thy Wine for the which thou hast Laboured; but they that have gathered it shall eat it, and praise the Lord.*

But still we beg that you would not forget to pray for us, that we may not again provoke God by breaking his Commandments, least he be angry with us untill he have consumed us And we shall not cease to pray for you, and all the Churches of Christ that call upon the name of our Lord and yours, that you may obtain the like mercy to help in time of need.

SIR,

Pardon the prolixity of this Narrative from Your Affectionate Friends.

For a Close of this Narrative, I shall beg the Readers patience to peruse the substance of some Letters which I shall contract under one, relating to be *Indians* known to us here and to our Countreymen there, under the name of the praying *Indians*; that is, such as call upon the Name of of our Lord Jesus Christ, as being perswaded that there is a Concernment of Gods Glory depending thereupon; A Vindication due to them who have been represented as Hypocrites or Apostates, for the Generality of them; which appeares to be otherwise, as I hope the substance of the ensuing Letters communicated from persons of known Integrity will evidence: which take as followeth.

SIR,

Although it hath pleased God to Deprive us of several Useful Instruments, whom he had fitted for carrying on the Work of the Gospell amongst the *Indians*, by re-

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moving them from their Labours to their Reward; which may be looked upon as a Forerunner of the Occurrencies which have happened in the *Indian* Warre; which hath to the eyes of many, paſſed as it were a Sentence of Death upon the work; yet (as I believe, I ſpeak) that the Light of the Goſpell that hath ſhined upon theſe poor Gentiles in theſe Parts, as it is a Real Work, ſo will the Lord in due time make it more evidently appear to the Glory of his Grace by Jeſus Chriſt.

And in truth (to my underſtanding) the Goſpell hath gained an advantage, rather than otherwiſe; for the greateſt part of the Praying *Indians* have been kept ſteddy in following their Profeſſion, and Witneſſing to the Excellency of the Goſpel, by much Faith, Patience, Self denial and Courage; which I hope will give a Conviction upon the minds of all more and more among us. I ſhall not give you the Trouble of an Apology for them, nor deduce particulars how Honeſtly and Faithfully they have (the moſt of them) acquitted themſelves during this Warre, though their Tentations and Tryals have been great, for it is in matter of Fact evident, that (ſince the *Engliſh* have abated of their Fears about them, and have employed them in this VVarre) they have had moſt manifeſt proofs of their fidelity and valour: and withal have had the bleſſing of many ſucceſſes, in which the Chriſtian *Indians* have had their ſhare; though not of Conduct, yet of great Uſefullneſs and Serviceableneſs, as far as they have been entruſted, which I could not but communicate to you, as that which I judge is due to them; and which is more to the Glory of God, and that good VVork which he hath been pleas'd to carry on by his Servants who have Laboured among them, and I hope will perfect ſtill more and more to his own praiſe.

Your Affectionate Friend.

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